IDW
#2 • $3.99 • CVR A
INFESTATION
ABNETT
LANNING
ROCHE
THE TRANSFORMERS
WELCOME
TO Fabulous
LAS VEGAS
NEVADA

IDW

#2 • $3.99 • CVR B

INFESTATION

ABNETT
LANNING
ROCHE

THE TRANSFORMERS

Written by:
Dan Abnett and Andy Lanning

Art by:
Nick Roche

Colors by:
Joana Lafuente

Lettered by:
Robbie Robbins

Edited by:
Andy Schmidt

Assistant Editor:
Bobby Curnow

INFESTATION UPDATE:

Galvatron's ship crash lands on the Las Vegas strip... loaded with ravenous zombie humans and robots! After subduing Galvatron, the AUTOBOTS are shocked to learn that the DECEPTICON was actually trying to stop the zombie Infestation from spreading. The attack brings back terrifying memories for Kup, who begins to point out the true threat- the DECEPTICON Bayonett. His warning comes too late as Bayonett impales Kup, and reveals her true form- Britt, the entity responsible for the zombie plague in the first place!

Cover Checklist:

Cover A
art by Nick Roche
colors by Joana Lafuente

Cover B
art by John K. Snyder III

Cover RI
Zombie-fied Logo

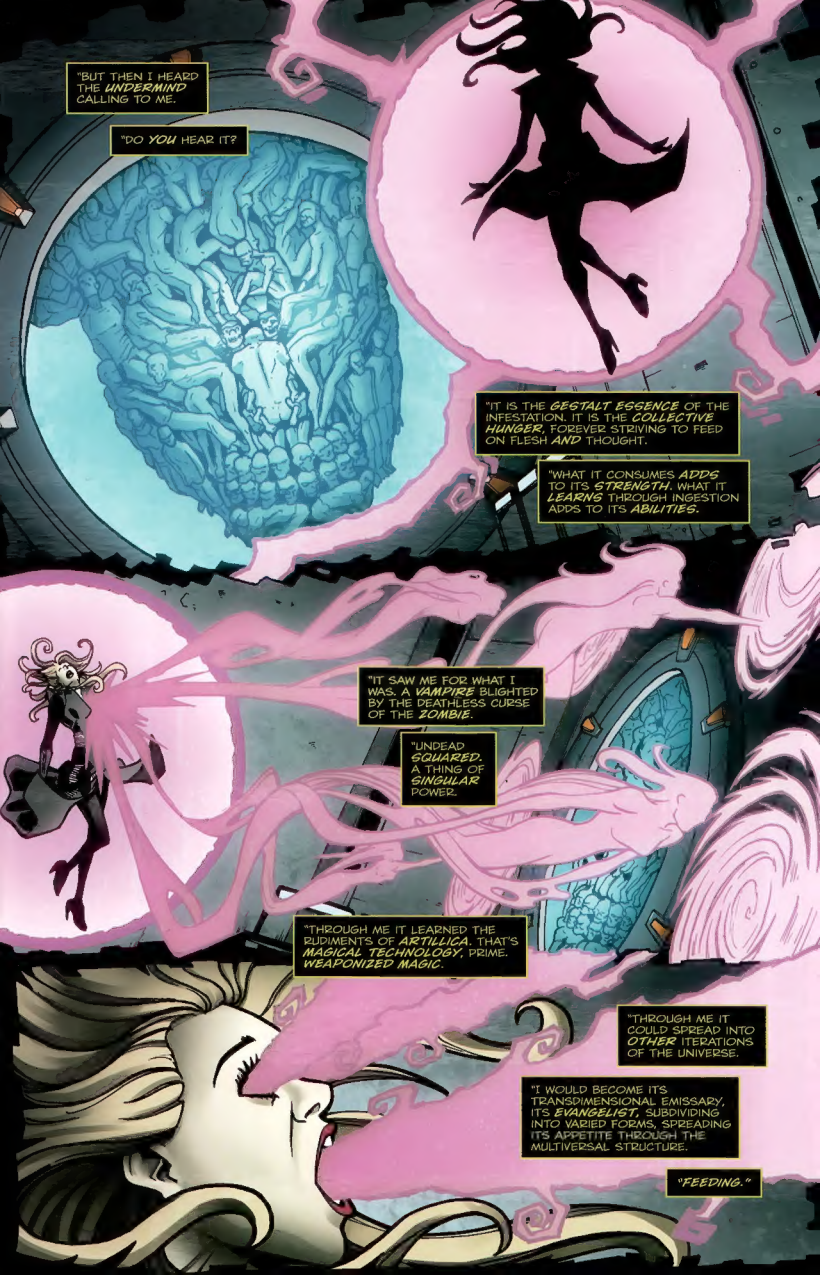
IDW
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

THE TRANSFORMERS: INFESTATION #2. FEBRUARY 2011. FIRST PRINTING. HASBRO and its logo TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2011 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. Infestation © 2011 Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe Street, San Diego CA 92109. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.
IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

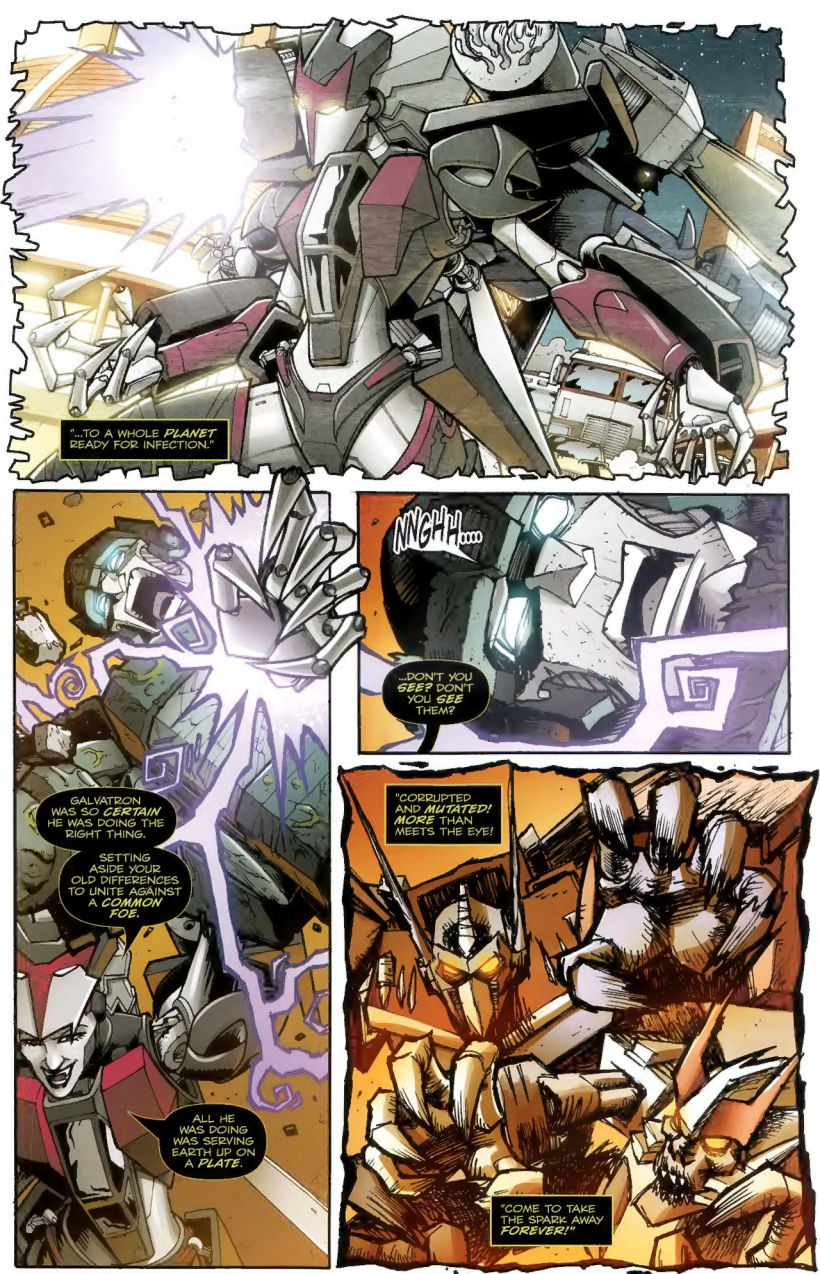
IDW Publishing: Operations: Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher • Greg Goldstein, Chief Operating Officer • Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer • Alan Payne, VP of Sales • Lorelei Bunjes, Director of Digital Services • Jeff Webber, Director of ePublishing • AnnaMaria White, Dir., Marketing and Public Relations • Dirk Wood, Dir., Retail Marketing • Marci Hubbard, Executive Assistant • Alonzo Simon, Shipping Manager • Angela Loggins, Staff Accountant • Cherrie Go, Assistant Web Designer • Editorial: Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer, Editor-In-Chief • Scott Dunbier, Senior Editor, Special Projects • Andy Schmidt, Senior Editor • Justin Eisinger, Senior Editor, Books • Kris Oprisko, Editor/Foreign Lic. • Denton J. Tipton, Editor • Tom Waltz, Editor • Mariah Huehner, Editor • Carlos Guzman, Assistant Editor • Bobby Curnow, Assistant Editor • Design: Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist • Neil Uyetake, Senior Art Director • Chris Mowry, Senior Graphic Artist • Argenit Oznirk, Graphic Artist • Gilberto Lazcano, Production Assistant • Shawn Lee, Graphic Artist

AGHHH!
MY GIFT TO YOU, AUTOBOTS.
MY GIFT TO THIS WORLD, THIS EARTH.
THE INFESTATION.
NOO!
GAHHH!

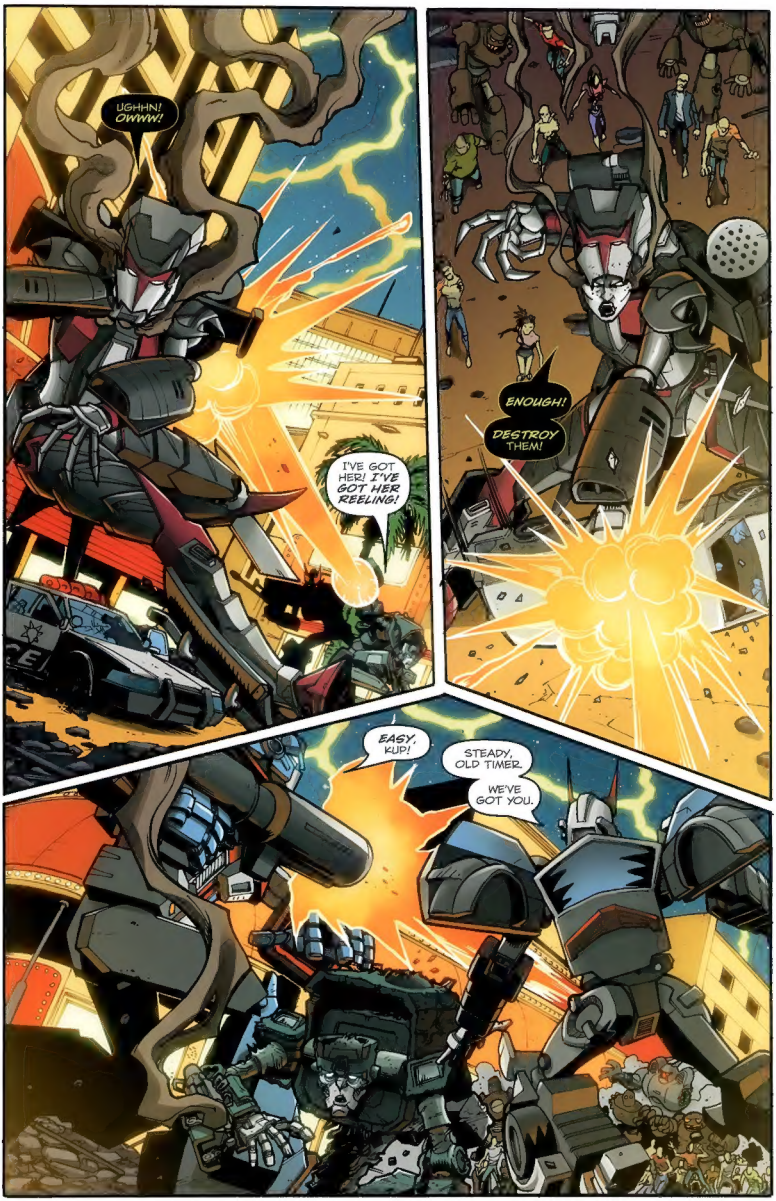
YOU CAN'T FIGHT IT.
YOUR VAUNTED TECHNOLOGY OFFERS NO DEFENSE WHATSOEVER AGAINST THAT WHICH IS ESSENTIALLY NECROMANTIC MAGIC.
DON'T FIGHT IT. ACCEPT ITS GIFT.
THE INFESTATION BINDS OUR THOUGHTS TOGETHER...
...YOU SEE, OPTIMUS PRIME? YOU SEE?
DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW?
GAHHH!
"THIS IS THE MOMENT WHEN THE INFESTATION ENTERED MY BLOOD.
"WHEN I WAS JUST A COVERT OPERATIVE CALLED BRITT, TRYING TO BLOCK A ZOMBIE OUTBREAK ON ANOTHER VERSION OF EARTH.
"I WAS AFRAID TOO. I TRIED TO FIGHT IT."

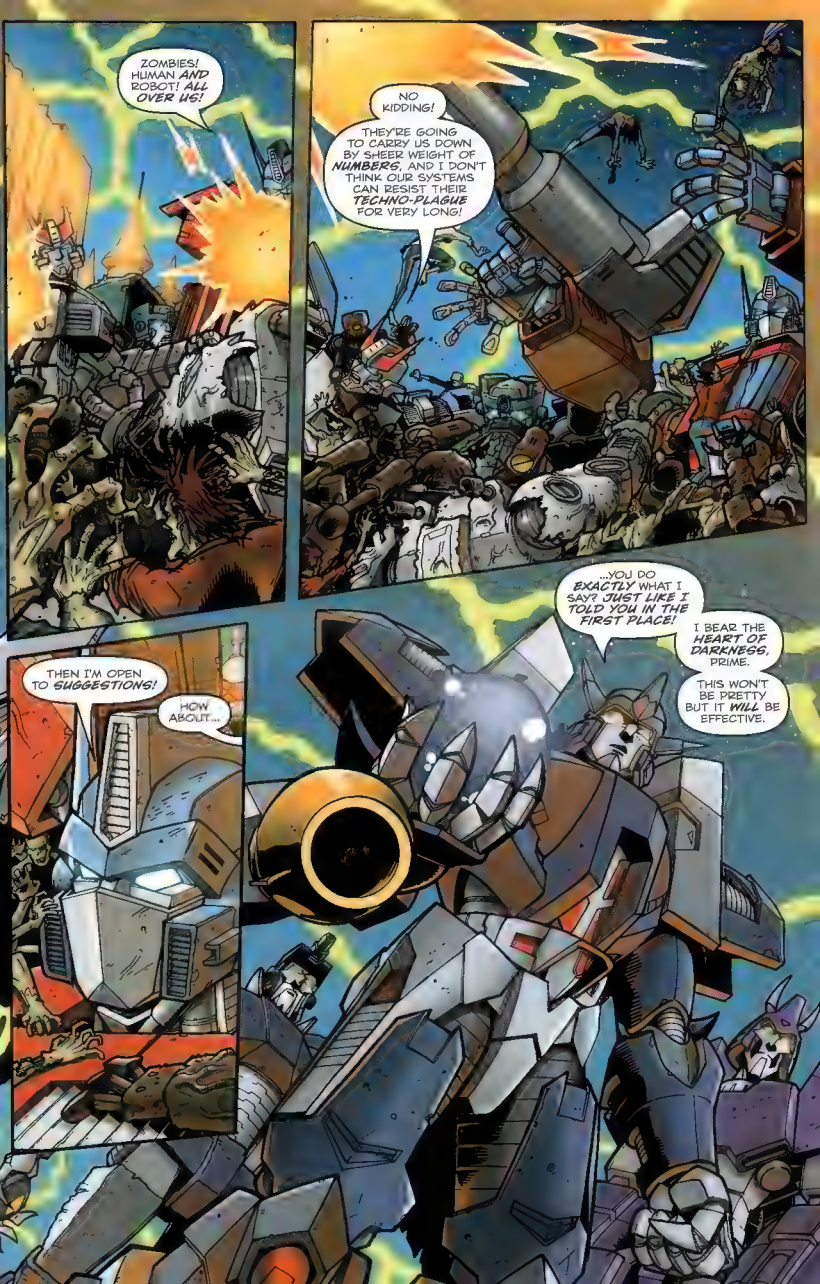

"BUT THEN I HEARD THE *UNDERMIND* CALLING TO ME.
"DO *YOU* HEAR IT?
"IT IS THE *GESTALT ESSENCE* OF THE INFESTATION. IT IS THE *COLLECTIVE HUNGER*, FOREVER STRIVING TO FEED ON FLESH *AND* THOUGHT.
"WHAT IT CONSUMES *ADDS* TO ITS *STRENGTH*. WHAT IT *LEARNS* THROUGH INGESTION ADDS TO ITS *ABILITIES*.
"IT SAW ME FOR WHAT I WAS. A *VAMPIRE* BLIGHTED BY THE DEATHLESS CURSE OF THE *ZOMBIE*.
"UNDEAD *SQUARED*. A THING OF *SINGULAR* POWER.
"THROUGH ME IT LEARNED THE RUDIMENTS OF *ARTILLICA*. THAT'S *MAGICAL TECHNOLOGY*, PRIME. *WEAPONIZED MAGIC*.
"THROUGH ME IT COULD SPREAD INTO *OTHER* ITERATIONS OF THE UNIVERSE.
"I WOULD BECOME ITS TRANSDIMENSIONAL EMISSARY, ITS *EVANGELIST*, SUBDIVIDING INTO VARIED FORMS, SPREADING ITS APPETITE THROUGH THE MULTIVERSAL STRUCTURE.
"*FEEDING.*"

"AND ONE VERSION OF ME WASHED UP IN *THIS* REALITY, BORNE ALONG BY THE TRANSDIMENSIONAL TIDES.
"WITH ME WERE NECROTISED HUMANS AND INFECTED ROBOTICS FROM THE BATTLEFIELD I HAD LEFT BEHIND.
"ADRIFT IN THE VOID, WE FROZE, A COMET. A LUMP OF *DEBRIS*.
"WAITING TO BE FOUND.
"WE ONLY HAD TO WAIT A *FEW* CENTURIES. WE WERE DETECTED AND RECOVERED BY *GALVATRON'S* VESSEL.
"A STRAIGHT ATTACK WOULD HAVE BEEN *FOOLISH*. AS GALVATRON AND HIS ALLIES FOUGHT THE THINGS THEY HAD AWAKENED...
"...I STOOD *WITH* THEM, *APPARENTLY* ONE OF THEIR OWN.
"THE UNDERMIND'S SUBLIMINAL POWER ALTERS *PERCEPTION*, YOU SEE. TO ALL OF YOU, I WAS *BAYONET*, A DECEPTICON YOU'D KNOWN *FOREVER*.
"I DIDN'T NEED *GALVATRON*. I JUST NEEDED GALVATRON TO BRING ME HERE..."

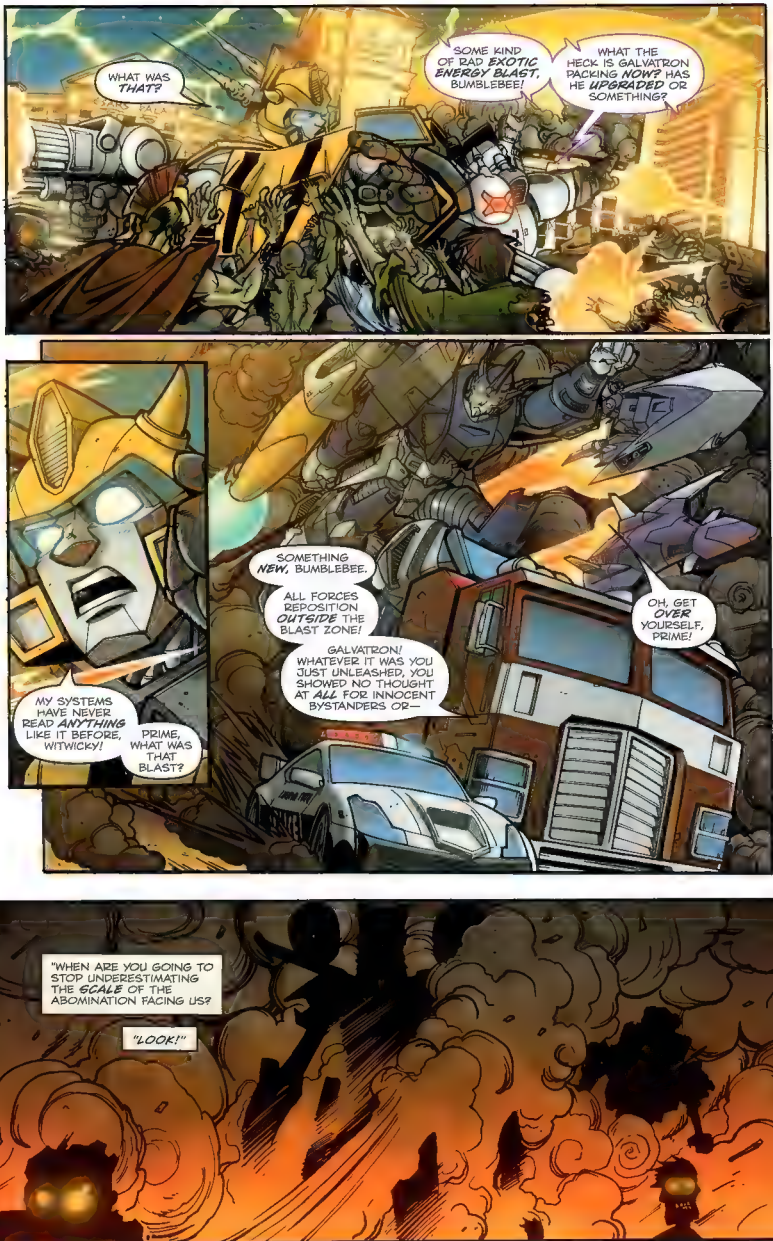

"...TO A WHOLE PLANET READY FOR INFECTION."
NNGHH....
...DON'T YOU SEE? DON'T YOU SEE THEM?
GALVATRON WAS SO CERTAIN HE WAS DOING THE RIGHT THING.
SETTING ASIDE YOUR OLD DIFFERENCES TO UNITE AGAINST A COMMON FOE.
ALL HE WAS DOING WAS SERVING EARTH UP ON A PLATE.
"CORRUPTED AND MUTATED! MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!
"COME TO TAKE THE SPARK AWAY FOREVER!"

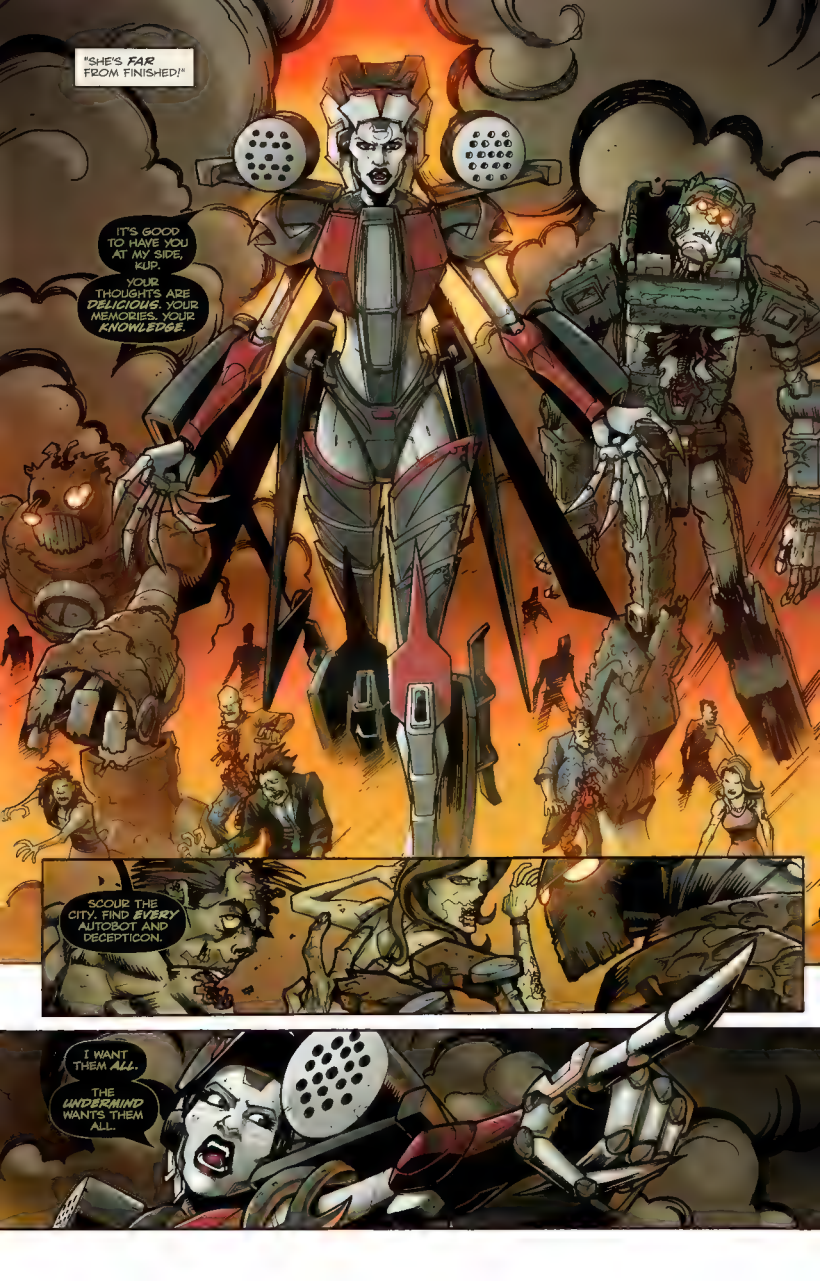
I W-WON'T LET YOU DO THIS!
SHUT UP AND ACCEPT THE UNDERMIND.
NOO! NOOO!
YOU'RE INSIDE EVERYTHING AND YOU MUST BE CUT OUT!
STOP RESISTING ME!
WHERE ARE YOU FINDING THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT, YOU PILE OF TRASH?
WHERE. I. CAN.
UGHHNK!


UGHHN! OWWW!
I'VE GOT HER! I'VE GOT HER REELING!
ENOUGH!
DESTROY THEM!
EASY, KUP!
STEADY, OLD TIMER.
WE'VE GOT YOU.

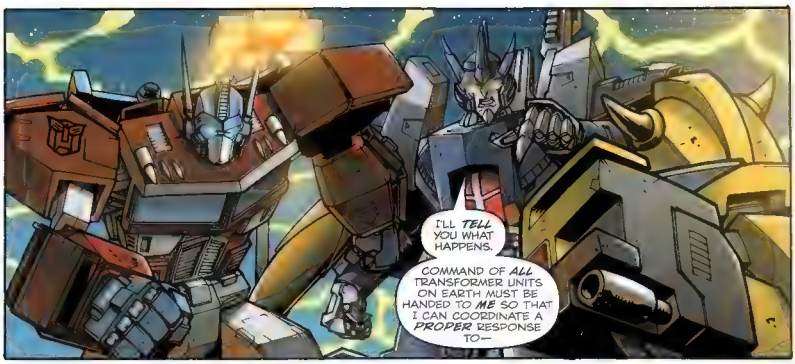

ZOMBIES! HUMAN AND ROBOT! ALL OVER US!
NO KIDDING!
THEY'RE GOING TO CARRY US DOWN BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS, AND I DON'T THINK OUR SYSTEMS CAN RESIST THEIR TECHNO-PLAGUE FOR VERY LONG!
...YOU DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY? JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE!
I BEAR THE HEART OF DARKNESS, PRIME.
THIS WON'T BE PRETTY BUT IT WILL BE EFFECTIVE.
THEN I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS!
HOW ABOUT...

BRACE YOURSELVES!
KTTOOOOOMMMMMM


WHAT WAS THAT?
SOME KIND OF RAD EXOTIC ENERGY BLAST, BUMBLEBEE!
WHAT THE HECK IS GALVATRON PACKING NOW? HAS HE UPGRADED OR SOMETHING?
MY SYSTEMS HAVE NEVER READ ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE, WITWICKY!
PRIME, WHAT WAS THAT BLAST?
SOMETHING NEW, BUMBLEBEE.
ALL FORCES REPOSITION OUTSIDE THE BLAST ZONE!
GALVATRON! WHATEVER IT WAS YOU JUST UNLEASHED, YOU SHOWED NO THOUGHT AT ALL FOR INNOCENT BYSTANDERS OR—
OH, GET OVER YOURSELF, PRIME!
"WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP UNDERESTIMATING THE SCALE OF THE ABOMINATION FACING US?
"LOOK!"


"SHE'S FAR FROM FINISHED!"
IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU AT MY SIDE, KUP.
YOUR THOUGHTS ARE DELICIOUS. YOUR MEMORIES. YOUR KNOWLEDGE.
SCOUR THE CITY. FIND EVERY AUTOBOT AND DECEPTICON.
I WANT THEM ALL.
THE UNDERMIND WANTS THEM ALL.

SO WE'VE MANAGED TO REGROUP.
WHAT HAPPENS *NOW*?

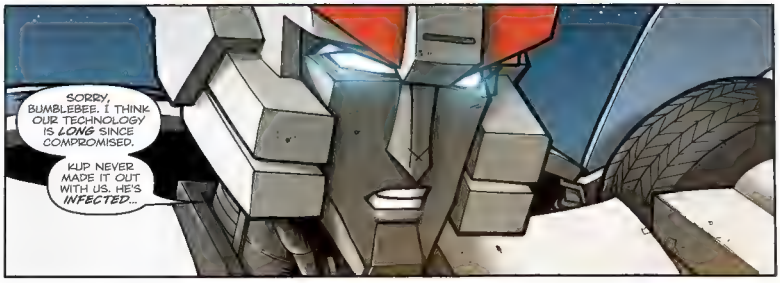

I'LL *TELL* YOU WHAT HAPPENS.
COMMAND OF *ALL* TRANSFORMER UNITS ON EARTH MUST BE HANDED TO *ME* SO THAT I CAN COORDINATE A *PROPER* RESPONSE TO—

NEVER, *EVER* GOING TO HAPPEN, DECEPTICON.
BAH! GET *PAST* THESE ANCIENT PREJUDICES!
THIS INFESTATION ISN'T EVEN THE *REAL* PROBLEM!

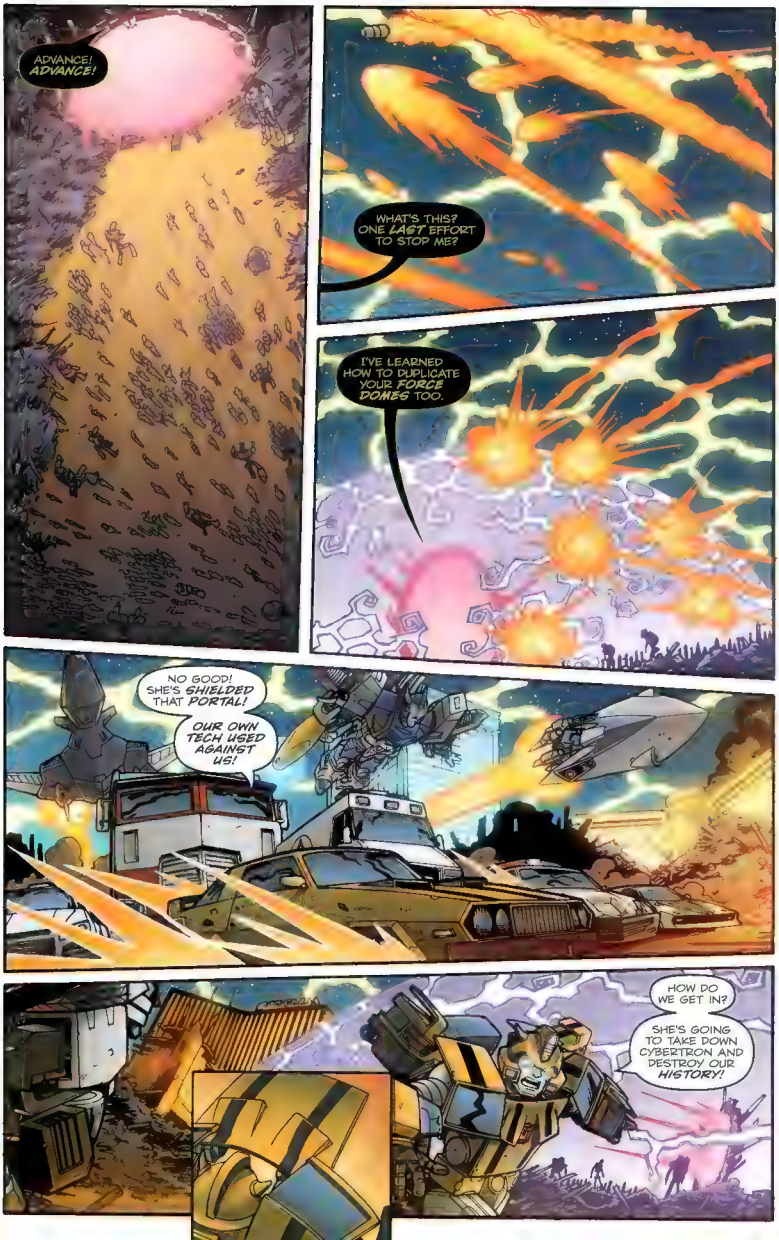
IT LOOKS LIKE A REAL PROBLEM FROM WHERE I'M STANDING—
IT'S JUST A SYMPTOM OF A FAR GREATER DANGER! WE MUST ASSEMBLE AS AN ARMY TO FACE IT, AND LEAVE THIS PATHETIC ROCK TO ITS OWN FATE!
ENOUGH! ENOUGH!

POWER'S FAILING FAST.
THE FORCE DOME WON'T KEEP THE INFESTATION CONTAINED IN THIS CITY MUCH LONGER.

WE'RE NOT LEAVING THIS PLANET TO ITS FATE. WE'RE SIMPLY NOT.
IT WILL DIE ANYWAY IF WE DON'T QUIT THIS SKIRMISH AND GO AND FIGHT THE REAL BATTLE.
MAYBE OUR TECHNOLOGY CAN—

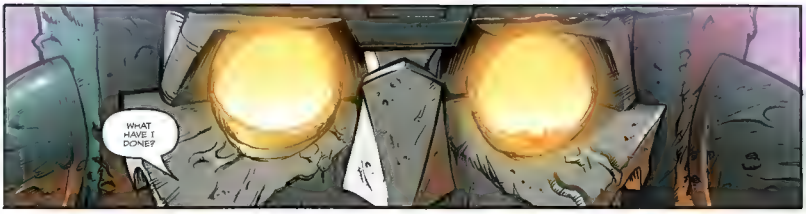

SORRY, BUMBLEBEE. I THINK OUR TECHNOLOGY IS LONG SINCE COMPROMISED.
KUP NEVER MADE IT OUT WITH US. HE'S INFECTED...

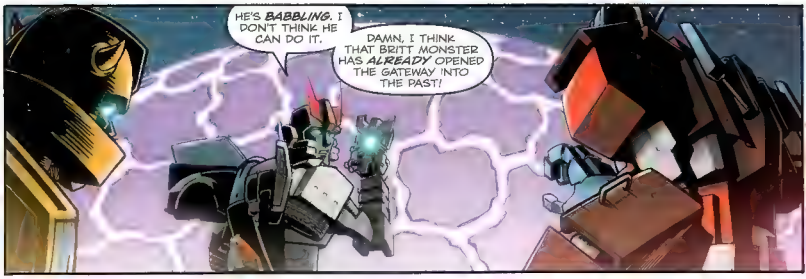
"...AND THAT MEANS EVERYTHING HE IS AND EVERYTHING HE KNOWS IS PART OF THAT UNDERMIND THING."
UHGKK...KK...
YOUR MIND IS A REMARKABLY CAPACIOUS STORAGE DEVICE, KUP.
WHO KNEW THERE WOULD BE SO MUCH INFORMATION IN IT?
IN ONE SIMPLE ACT OF DATA-HARVEST...
...I HAVE UPGRADED THE UNDERMIND'S TECHNOLOGICAL ABILITY...
...TO AUTOBOT LEVELS OF SOPHISTICATION.
YOU'VE SHOWN ME A GALAXY FULL OF OTHER WORLDS AND OPPORTUNITIES.
THIS TRANSPORTATION GATE WILL TAKE US THROUGH TIME AND SPACE TO THE GREATEST PRIZE OF ALL...
...CYBERTRON.
NOT THE DEAD WORLD OF TODAY. THE TEEMING WORLD OF THE PAST.

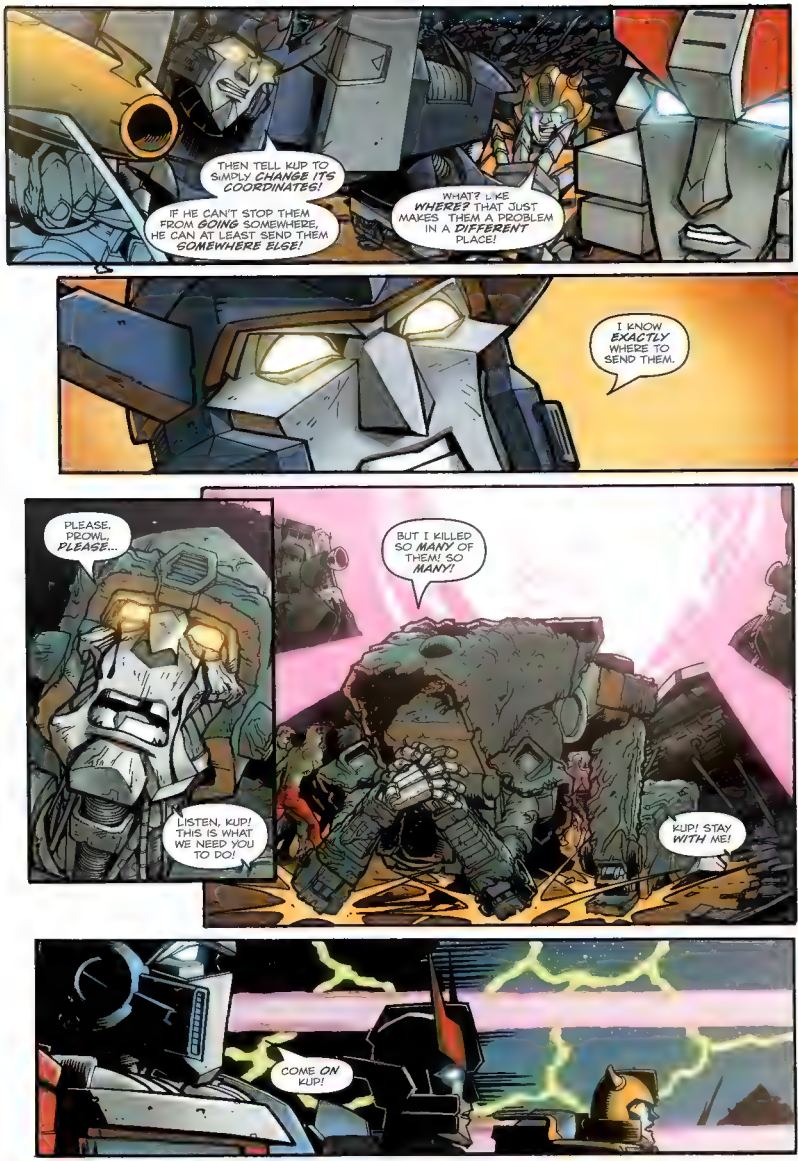

ADVANCE! ADVANCE!
WHAT'S THIS? ONE LAST EFFORT TO STOP ME?
I'VE LEARNED HOW TO DUPLICATE YOUR FORCE DOMES TOO.
NO GOOD! SHE'S SHIELDED THAT PORTAL!
OUR OWN TECH USED AGAINST US!
HOW DO WE GET IN?
SHE'S GOING TO TAKE DOWN CYBERTRON AND DESTROY OUR HISTORY!

SHE'S CERTAINLY POWERFUL. SHE'S MANIPULATING TIME AND SPACE IN WAYS WE CAN BARELY CONCEIVE.
BUT... WE DO HAVE A MAN ON THE INSIDE.
MAYBE WE JUST NEED TO REMIND HIM WHO HE IS.
ADVANCE! ADVANCE!
UGHHN! WHAT? WHAT? WHO'S THERE?
KUP... LISTEN TO ME. THIS IS PROWL.
I INSTALLED PROTOCOLS IN YOUR MIND, KUP. REMEMBER THAT? LISTEN TO ME...
I'VE ACCESSED KUP'S MIND.
HOW ARE YOU DOING THAT?
I'M CO-OPTING THE PRETENDER PROCESS KUP WAS SUBJECTED TO WHEN HE WAS UPGRADED ON KIMA.
KUP...YOU WERE UNSTABLE. YOU LOST THE CY-GAR THAT WAS HELPING TO SUPPRESS YOUR ADDICTION TO SOLAR RADIATION.
I'M USING THAT INSTABILITY TO HACK YOU. TO PARTITION YOUR BRAIN.
I'M GOING TO SEPARATE YOUR CORE PERSONALITY FROM THE VIRUS.

NO! NOOO! TOO MANY MEMORIES!
I'M SORRY, KUP! IT HAS TO BE THIS WAY!
TRY TO STAY FOCUSED!
WHAT DID I DO? WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. WORRY ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO.
THE PORTAL, KUP. YOU'VE GOT TO DESTROY THE PORTAL.


WHAT HAVE I DONE?

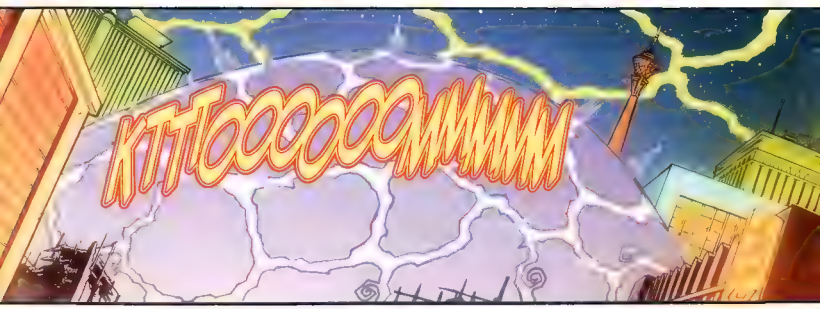

HE'S BABBLING. I DON'T THINK HE CAN DO IT.
DAMN, I THINK THAT BRITT MONSTER HAS ALREADY OPENED THE GATEWAY INTO THE PAST!


THEN TELL KUP TO SIMPLY CHANGE ITS COORDINATES!
IF HE CAN'T STOP THEM FROM GOING SOMEWHERE, HE CAN AT LEAST SEND THEM SOMEWHERE ELSE!
WHAT? LIKE WHERE? THAT JUST MAKES THEM A PROBLEM IN A DIFFERENT PLACE!
I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO SEND THEM.
PLEASE, PROWL, PLEASE...
BUT I KILLED SO MANY OF THEM! SO MANY!
LISTEN, KUP! THIS IS WHAT WE NEED YOU TO DO!
KUP! STAY WITH ME!
COME ON KUP!

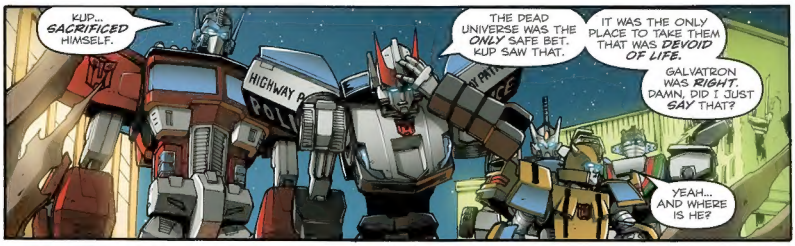
OKAY! OKAY! I CAN DO THIS!
BAYONET... BRITT... WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS... THIS ENDS...
GALVATRON'S GIVEN ME NEW COORDINATES!
NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU LITTLE—
I'M SENDING YOU BACK TO THE VERY BEGINNING OF THE DEAD UNIVERSE!
AN ETERNITY OF NOTHINGNESS WHERE THERE'S NOTHING TO FEED ON!
NOOOOOO!

YOU DON'T GET A SAY IN THE MATTER.

I DON'T THINK I DO EITHE—


KITTOOOOOMMMMM

SHHHHHHHFFWWWWKKK


KUP... SACRIFICED HIMSELF.
THE DEAD UNIVERSE WAS THE ONLY SAFE BET. KUP SAW THAT.
IT WAS THE ONLY PLACE TO TAKE THEM THAT WAS DEVOID OF LIFE.
GALVATRON WAS RIGHT. DAMN, DID I JUST SAY THAT?
YEAH... AND WHERE IS HE?

ONE LAST CHANCE, AUTOBOTS. JOIN ME.

NOT AN OPTION.
I HAVE PROVEN MY SUPERIORITY AND STILL YOU REJECT ME.
JIHAXUS! WE ARE LEAVING NOW!

TRANS-PORTAL OPEN, GALVATRON.
IF YOU DON'T STAND WITH ME, AUTOBOTS, THEN YOU STAND *AGAINST* ME.
TKKKKKKT
WOW.
EVEN AFTER THE DAY *WE'VE* JUST HAD...
...THAT *CAN'T* BE GOOD NEWS *AT ALL.*
TO BE CONTINUED IN *INFESTATION #2* AND *TRANSFORMERS: HEART OF DARKNESS!*

From the writing duo that brought you TRANSFORMERS: INFESTATION!

THE TRANSFORMERS
HEART OF DARKNESS

ABNETT • LANNING

GALVATRON RETURNS!
(You've been warned)

ON SALE IN MARCH!

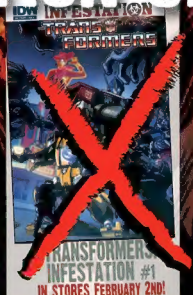
IDW

www.idwpublishing.com • FC • 32 pages • $3.99

HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2012 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved.

INFESTATION CHECKLIST

INFESTATION #1
IN STORES JANUARY 26TH!

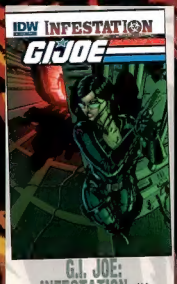


TRANSFORMERS:
INFESTATION #1
IN STORES FEBRUARY 2ND!

STAR TREK:
INFESTATION #1
IN STORES FEBRUARY 9TH!

TRANSFORMERS:
INFESTATION #2
IN STORES FEBRUARY 16TH!

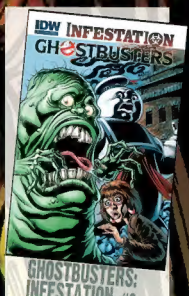
STAR TREK:
INFESTATION #2
IN STORES FEBRUARY 23RD!



G.I. JOE:
INFESTATION #1
IN STORES MARCH 2ND!

GHOSTBUSTERS:
INFESTATION #1
IN STORES MARCH 9TH!

G.I. JOE:
INFESTATION #2
IN STORES MARCH 16TH!



GHOSTBUSTERS:
INFESTATION #2
IN STORES MARCH 23RD!

INFESTATION #2
IN STORES APRIL 6TH!

WWW.IDWPUBLISHING.COM • $3.99
00211
8 27714 00218 8

Cover by John K. Snyder III